THE MOST STARTLING SUPERMAN STORY IN 40 YEARS!
"THE MIRACULOUS RETURN OF JONATHAN KENT!"
40¢
ALL NEW!
NO. 507
MAY
SUPERMAN
STARRING IN
ACTION COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MY FOSTER FATHER WAS BURIED YEARS AGO, RIGHT HERE--- NEXT TO MA KENT!
SO WHY IS THERE NO TRACE OF THE GRAVE?
BECAUSE I'M STILL ALIVE, SON... AND STANDING RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
ANDRU & GIORDANO

ROCKETED AS A BABY FROM THE EXPLODING PLANET KRYPTON, KAL-EL GREW TO MANHOOD ON EARTH--WHOSE YELLOW SUN AND LIGHTER GRAVITY GAVE HIM FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS! IN THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, HE POSES AS MILD-MANNERED NEWSMAN CLARK KENT--BUT BATTLES EVIL ALL OVER EARTH--AND BEYOND AS...

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

...AND THANKS TO SUPERMAN, THE QUEEN DORY WAS PULLED AWAY FROM THE KILLER TYPHOON INTACT--WITHOUT A SINGLE CASUALTY AMONG THE LINER'S PASSENGERS...
...THOUGH THERE WERE A NUMBER OF REPORTS OF SEA-SICKNESS BY THE TIME THE MAN OF STEEL TOWED THE VESSEL INTO PORT!

WHEN A MAN HAS JOURNEYED TO DISTANT PLANETS AND STRANGE DIMENSIONS, FACED WEAPONS OF THE FUTURE AND SORCERY OF THE PAST, IT TAKES A LOT TO SURPRISE HIM! BUT "SURPRISE" IS A MILD WORD FOR THE SENSATION SUPERMAN FEELS WHEN FACED WITH...

The MIRACULOUS RETURN of JONATHAN KENT!

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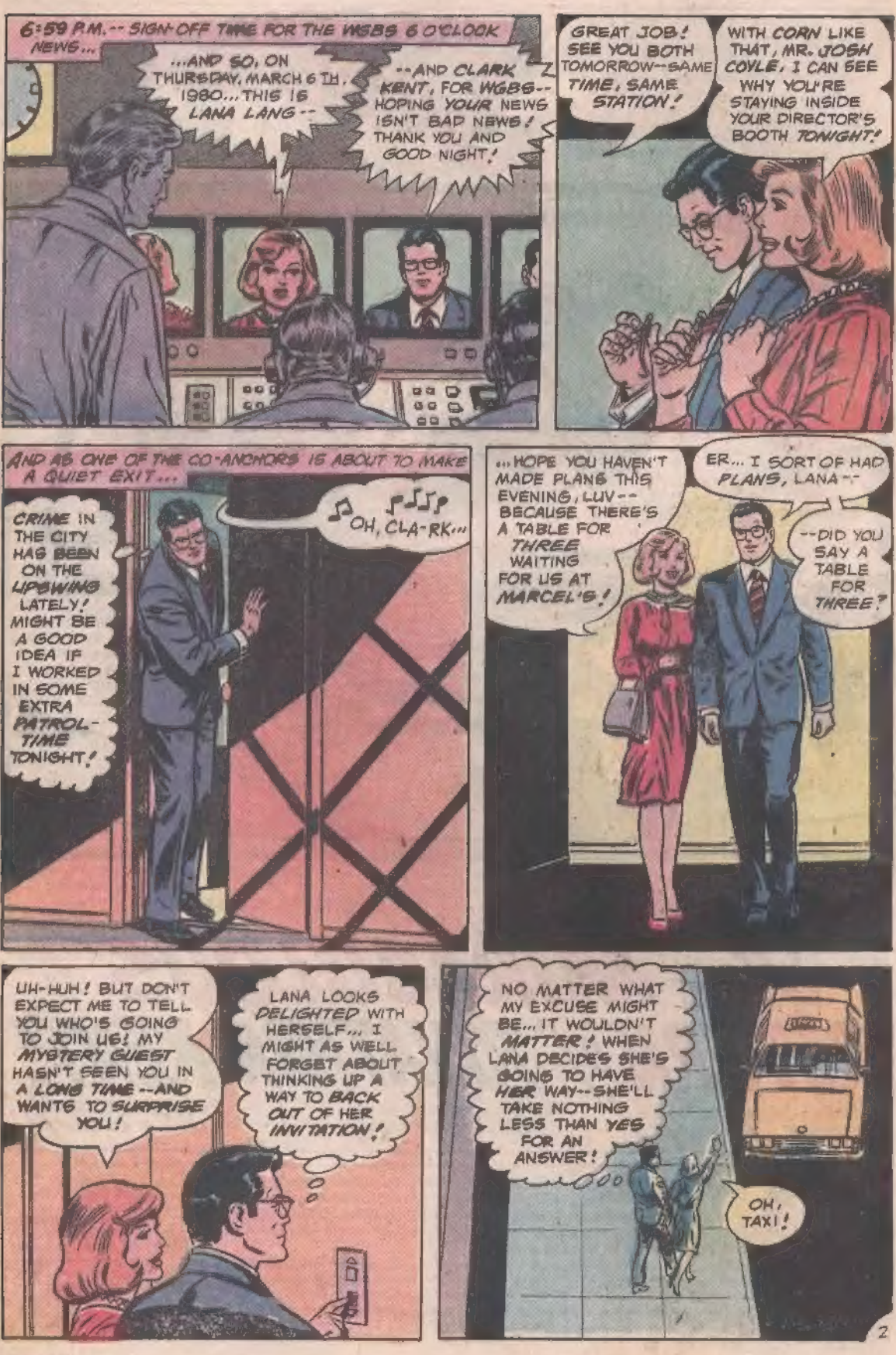

6:59 P.M. -- SIGN-OFF TIME FOR THE WGBS 6 O'CLOCK NEWS...
...AND SO, ON THURSDAY, MARCH 6 TH, 1980... THIS IS LANA LANG --
--AND CLARK KENT, FOR WGBS-- HOPING YOUR NEWS ISN'T BAD NEWS! THANK YOU AND GOOD NIGHT!
GREAT JOB! SEE YOU BOTH TOMORROW--SAME TIME, SAME STATION!
WITH CORN LIKE THAT, MR. JOSH COYLE, I CAN SEE WHY YOU'RE STAYING INSIDE YOUR DIRECTOR'S BOOTH TONIGHT!
AND AS ONE OF THE CO-ANCHORS IS ABOUT TO MAKE A QUIET EXIT...
CRIME IN THE CITY HAS BEEN ON THE UPSWING LATELY! MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA IF I WORKED IN SOME EXTRA PATROL-TIME TONIGHT!
OH, CLA-RK...
...HOPE YOU HAVEN'T MADE PLANS THIS EVENING, LUV-- BECAUSE THERE'S A TABLE FOR THREE WAITING FOR US AT MARCEL'S!
ER... I SORT OF HAD PLANS, LANA --
--DID YOU SAY A TABLE FOR THREE?
UH-UH! BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO TELL YOU WHO'S GOING TO JOIN US! MY MYSTERY GUEST HASN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME --AND WANTS TO SURPRISE YOU!
LANA LOOKS DELIGHTED WITH HERSELF... I MIGHT AS WELL FORGET ABOUT THINKING UP A WAY TO BACK OUT OF HER INVITATION!
NO MATTER WHAT MY EXCUSE MIGHT BE... IT WOULDN'T MATTER! WHEN LANA DECIDES SHE'S GOING TO HAVE HER WAY--SHE'LL TAKE NOTHING LESS THAN YES FOR AN ANSWER!
OH, TAXI!

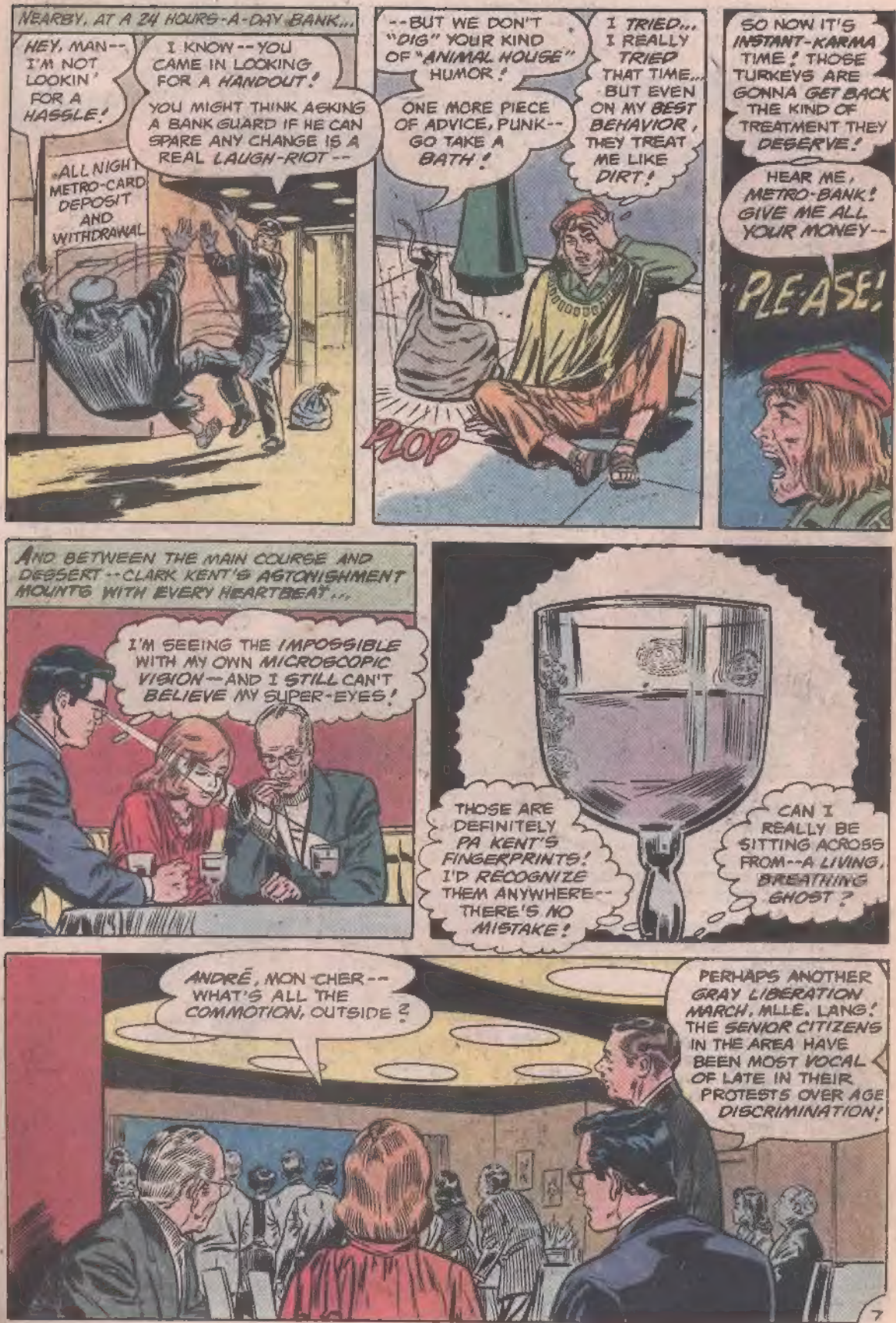
I'D THINK YOU'D AT LEAST BE A BIT CURIOUS ABOUT WHO'S WAITING FOR US INSIDE! AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO ASK FOR ONE ITTY-BITTY HINT?
GOSH, NO! I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO SPOIL THE SURPRISE!
MARCEL'S
;YAWN; I HAVEN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO CHECK OUT THE TABLE IN ADVANCE WITH SUPER-VISION!
GUESS I'M JUST NOT IN THE MOOD FOR INTRIGUE TONIGHT!
BON SOIR, ANDRÉ!
GOOD EVENING, MLLE. LANG! YOUR OTHER GUEST HAS ALREADY ARRIVED!
YES, ANDRÉ, I SEE HIM!
WELL, CLARK--CARE TO MAKE A LAST-SECOND GUESS?
ODD... THE BACK OF THAT MAN'S HEAD LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!
WELL, HERE HE IS, CLARK--MY MYSTERY GUEST! I'M SURE HE NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION!
GREAT SCOTT! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER--I'D SWEAR I'M STANDING FACE-TO-FACE WITH MY FOSTER FATHER--JONATHAN KENT!
IT SURE IS SWELL TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SON!
OH, I KNOW--WE KEEP UP MORE THAN OUR SHARE OF LETTERS AND PHONE CALLS... BUT THEY CAN'T COMPARE TO THE REAL THING!

FOR A FLEETING INSTANT, THE SHOCK AND THE PRESENT FADE FROM CLARK'S MIND--AS HE RECALLS A TRAGIC DAY FROM SMALLVILLE AND THE PAST...
FIRST MOM KENT A FEW DAYS AGO...AND NOW DAD! EVEN WITH MY SUPER-POWERS, I COULDN'T SAVE THEM!
IF YOU'LL NOTICE, THE LADY HAS TAKEN HER SEAT! LET'S SETTLE DOWN FOR A GREAT EVENING!
IF THIS WAS YOUR IDEA, LANA...CONGRATULATE YOURSELF. EVEN STEVE LOMBARD COULDN'T HAVE COME UP WITH A SICKER, MORE TASTELESS PRACTICAL JOKE!
NOW...CLARK--THIS GET-TOGETHER WAS MY IDEA! I CALLED LANA THIS AFTERNOON, SOON AS THE TRAIN FROM SMALLVILLE PULLED INTO METRO-CENTRAL STATION!
GREAT SUNS! ACCORDING TO MY SUPER-HEARING, LANA'S STEADY PULSE-BEAT INDICATES SHE REALLY BELIEVES THIS IS JONATHAN KENT!
"...BUT LANA SHOULD KNOW BETTER, TOO--SHE GREW UP NEXT DOOR TO US IN SMALLVILLE..."
"...AND SHE WAS STANDING BESIDE ME AT MY PARENTS' FUNERAL--A FEW WEEKS BEFORE WE BOTH LEFT FOR COLLEGE!"
WHOEVER THIS IMPOSTOR IS--HE MUST HAVE SOME SORT OF HYPNOTIC CONTROL OVER LANA! IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE!
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND ME ORDERING FOR YOU, SON? YOUR LETTERS MENTIONED THAT BOEUF BOURGUIGNON IS YOUR FAVORITE DISH THESE DAYS...
...AND LANA ASSURES ME THE BOURGUIGNON THEY SERVE IS FIRST RATE!
I PROPOSE A TOAST--TO FATHER-AND-SON REUNIONS!
THE OLD COOT HAS DONE HIS HOMEWORK ON ME... BUT I'LL EXPOSE HIM BEFORE THE WAITER BRINGS OUR HORS D'OEUVRES!

CONTINUED ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...
CAREFUL, HUBERT--THERE'S ONE OF THOSE AWFUL PANHANDLERS ASKING FOR A HANDOUT!
I'LL AVOID HIM, ANDREA!
HI, THERE--MY NAME'S STARSHINE...AND I'M TRYIN' TO RUSTLE UP SOME BREAD FOR A TICKET TO L.A.!
CAN YOU SPARE ANY CHANGE, MAN?
YOU WANT SOME "BREAD"... YOU WANT A TICKET TO L.A.... THEN GO GET A JOB!
"STARSHINE" MY CLAVICLE! WHEN ARE THESE SHIFTLESS HIPPIES GOING TO LEARN NOBODY GETS A FREE RIDE IN THIS LIFE?
OKY-DOKY, YOU TWO! I TRIED DEALIN' WITH YOU THE NICE WAY!
NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO BE NOT-SO-NICE!
BOTH OF YOU... GIVE ME ALL YOUR VALUABLES...
...PLEASE!
EEEK! MY JEWELRY! MY MINK!
MY WATCH... MY WALLET--FLYING INTO HIS HANDS!

THANKS TO YOUR GENEROSITY, I CAN NOW AFFORD A FIRST-CLASS SEAT ON A JETLINER!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME HAVIN' A GUILT-TRIP, YOU TWO--I KNOW YOU FOLKS KEEP YOUR INSURANCE PAID UP!
STAY COOL-- AND HAVE A NICE NIGHT!
WHY, THAT IMPUDENT UPSTART! DON'T JUST STAND THERE, HUBERT--GO AFTER HIM!
WITH MY HIGH BLOOD-PRESSURE? I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
WHILE AT THE RESTAURANT...
...YES, INDEED... THOSE WERE THE DAYS! I'M SURE "PA" CAN NEVER FORGET THE TIME YOU AND I BROUGHT THAT INJURED RABBIT HOME, LANA--REMEMBER?
LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY, CLARK--EVEN THOUGH WE WERE ONLY TEN YEARS OLD AT THE TIME!
MARCEL'S
INJURED RABBIT...? YOU WERE ONLY TEN, YOU SAY...?
SURELY THAT COULDN'T HAVE SLIPPED YOUR MIND, MR. KENT?
NOW I HAVE HIM! THERE'S NO WAY THIS IMPOSTOR COULD HAVE POSSIBLY RESEARCHED SOMETHING SO OBSCURE!
AH, YES... NOW IT'S COMING BACK TO ME!
THAT RABBIT--WHICH CLARK NAMED... "MR. MICKEY", AS I RECALL--HAPPENED TO BE A MRS.--AND MORE THAN READY TO DELIVER!
THAT MONTH OUR GARAGE BECAME A NURSERY FOR SIX BABY BUNNIES!
YOU WERE SO SWEET ABOUT IT, MR. KENT! YOU EVEN BUILT A LITTLE PEN FOR THEM TO PLAY IN!
SLURP! HOW COULD HE HAVE POSSIBLY KNOWN?
ONCE AGAIN, LANA'S PULSE-BEAT PROVES SHE'S NOT IN CAHOOTS WITH HIM ON THIS!
6


NEARBY, AT A 24 HOURS-A-DAY BANK...
HEY, MAN-- I'M NOT LOOKIN' FOR A HASSLE!
I KNOW--YOU CAME IN LOOKING FOR A HANDOUT!
YOU MIGHT THINK ASKING A BANK GUARD IF HE CAN SPARE ANY CHANGE IS A REAL LAUGH-RIOT--
"ALL NIGHT METRO-CARD DEPOSIT AND WITHDRAWAL
--BUT WE DON'T "DIG" YOUR KIND OF "ANIMAL HOUSE" HUMOR!
ONE MORE PIECE OF ADVICE, PUNK-- GO TAKE A BATH!
I TRIED... I REALLY TRIED THAT TIME... BUT EVEN ON MY BEST BEHAVIOR, THEY TREAT ME LIKE DIRT!
PLOP
SO NOW IT'S INSTANT-KARMA TIME! THOSE TURKEYS ARE GONNA GET BACK THE KIND OF TREATMENT THEY DESERVE!
HEAR ME, METRO-BANK! GIVE ME ALL YOUR MONEY--
PLEASE!
AND BETWEEN THE MAIN COURSE AND DESSERT--CLARK KENT'S ASTONISHMENT MOUNTS WITH EVERY HEARTBEAT...
I'M SEEING THE IMPOSSIBLE WITH MY OWN MICROSCOPIC VISION--AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE MY SUPER-EYES!
THOSE ARE DEFINITELY PA KENT'S FINGERPRINTS! I'D RECOGNIZE THEM ANYWHERE-- THERE'S NO MISTAKE!
CAN I REALLY BE SITTING ACROSS FROM--A LIVING, BREATHING GHOST?
ANDRÉ, MON CHER-- WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION, OUTSIDE?
PERHAPS ANOTHER GRAY LIBERATION MARCH, MLLE. LANG! THE SENIOR CITIZENS IN THE AREA HAVE BEEN MOST VOCAL OF LATE IN THEIR PROTESTS OVER AGE DISCRIMINATION!

YOU HAVE SOMETHING AGAINST GRAY LIB, SIR ?
OH, NON, MONSIEUR! SOME OF OUR BEST PATRONS ARE... UH...OLDER TYPES!
GREAT SUNS! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THE COMMOTION IS A FANTASTIC BANK ROBBERY TWO BLOCKS AWAY!
I'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH AN INSTANT EXCUSE TO LEAVE THE TABLE... WITHOUT REKINDLING LANA'S OLD SUSPICIONS!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO--
MR. KENT... IS ANYTHING WRONG--?
UHH... IT'S JUST MY ULCER KICKING UP A LITTLE! I GUESS THE BEEF BOURGUIGNON WAS TOO RICH FOR ME!
I TAKE PILLS TO RELIEVE THE PAIN... BUT--
--I'M ALL OUT! SON, I GOT THIS PRE-SCRIPTION FILLED AT THAT DRUG STORE DOWN THE STREET ON MY LAST VISIT! WOULD YOU MIND... ?
NOT AT ALL, DAD! I'LL GET IT REFILLED FOR YOU!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING! IT COULDN'T BE MERE COINCIDENCE--
THE REPORTER MAKES A SWIFT EXIT-- HIS FACE ONLY PARTIALLY MASKING THE STARK AND UTTER ASTONISHMENT NOW CHILLING EVERY INCH OF HIS SUPER-SPINE...
THIS PRESCRIPTION IS AUTHENTIC... BUT IT WAS ORIGINALLY FILLED OUT IN SMALLVILLE--OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO!
MY MICROSCOPIC VISION JUST CONFIRMED THE AGE OF THE YELLOWED LABEL!
BACK IN THE OLD DAYS-- EVEN AFTER DAD KENT'S ULCER CLEARED UP, HE ALWAYS CARRIED THIS EMPTY PILL BOTTLE AROUND-- IN CASE I NEEDED A QUICK EXCUSE TO LEAVE AND SWITCH TO SUPERBOY!
AFTERWARD I'D BRING IT BACK "FILLED" WITH HARMLESS SUGAR PILLS!
ONLY NOW IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERMAN! HE MUST'VE READ THE SUDDEN CONCERN ON MY FACE AND FIGURED I NEEDED TO GET AWAY-- JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!
I HAD WORKED OUT AN EXCUSE OF MY OWN, BUT I'M STILL A BOY TO PA-- GREAT KRYPTON-- WHAT AM I SAYING ?
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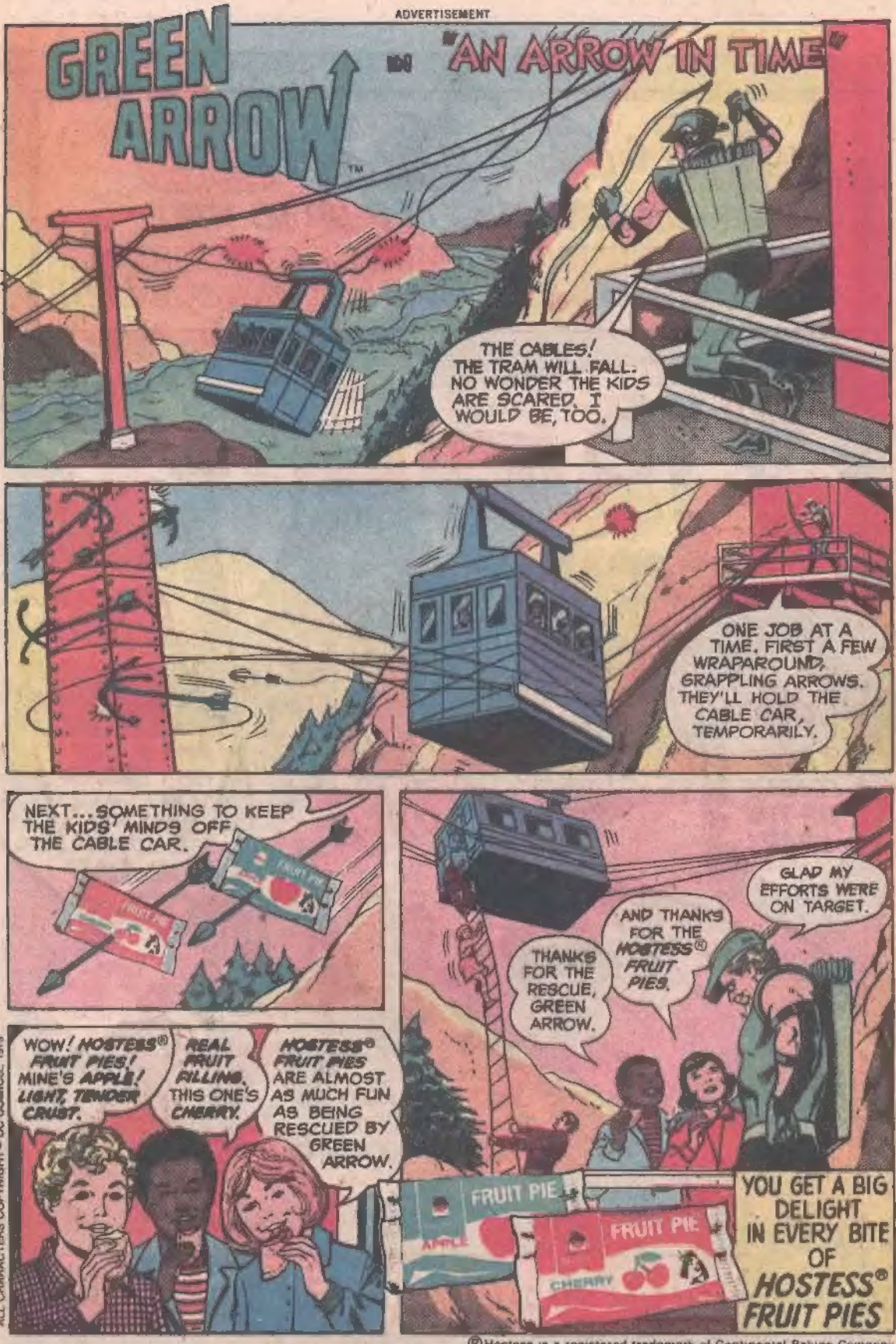
GREEN ARROW™
"AN ARROW IN TIME"
THE CABLES! THE TRAM WILL FALL. NO WONDER THE KIDS ARE SCARED. I WOULD BE, TOO.
ONE JOB AT A TIME. FIRST A FEW WRAPAROUND, GRAPPLING ARROWS. THEY'LL HOLD THE CABLE CAR, TEMPORARILY.
NEXT... SOMETHING TO KEEP THE KIDS' MINDS OFF THE CABLE CAR.
FRUIT PIE
THANKS FOR THE RESCUE, GREEN ARROW.
AND THANKS FOR THE HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES.
GLAD MY EFFORTS WERE ON TARGET.
WOW! HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES! MINE'S APPLE! LIGHT, TENDER CRUST.
REAL FRUIT FILLING. THIS ONE'S CHERRY.
HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES ARE ALMOST AS MUCH FUN AS BEING RESCUED BY GREEN ARROW.
FRUIT PIE
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CHERRY
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF HOSTESS® FRUIT PIES
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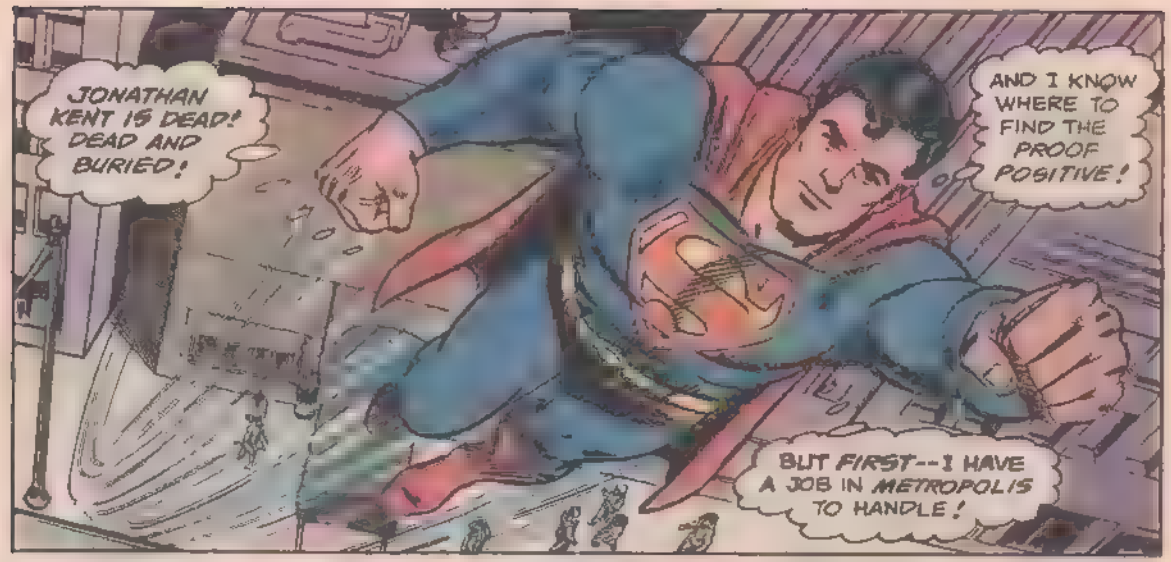
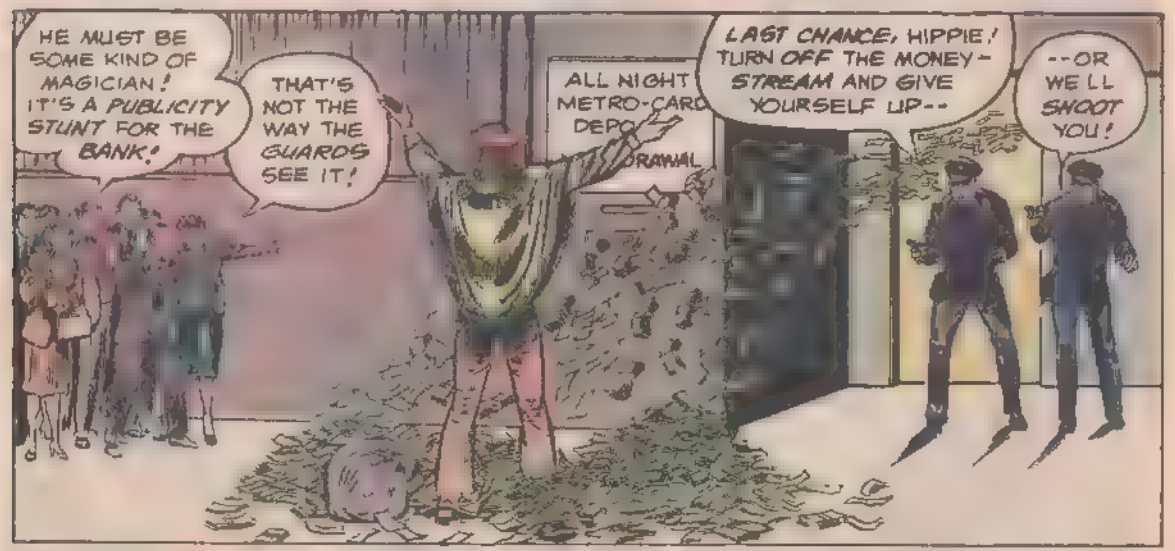
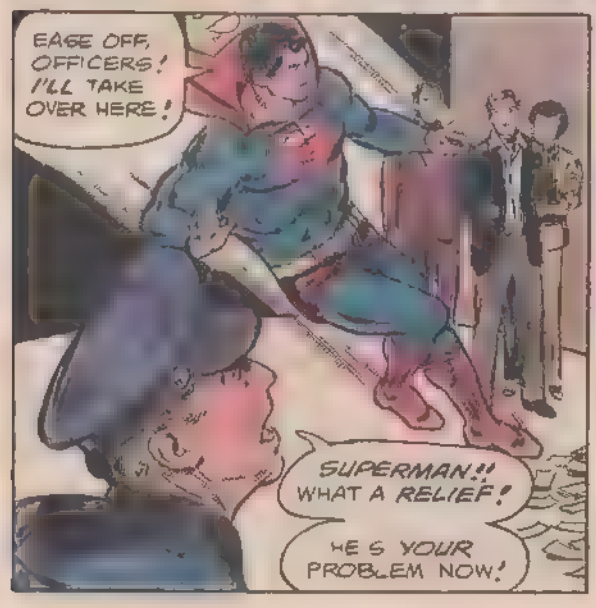

JONATHAN KENT IS DEAD! DEAD AND BURIED!
AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE PROOF POSITIVE!
BUT FIRST--I HAVE A JOB IN METROPOLIS TO HANDLE!


HE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MAGICIAN! IT'S A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR THE BANK!
THAT'S NOT THE WAY THE GUARDS SEE IT!
ALL NIGHT METRO-CARD DEPO
LAST CHANCE, HIPPIE! TURN OFF THE MONEY-STREAM AND GIVE YOURSELF UP--
--OR WE'LL SHOOT YOU!


EASE OFF, OFFICERS! I'LL TAKE OVER HERE!
SUPERMAN!! WHAT A RELIEF!
HE'S YOUR PROBLEM NOW!

I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, YOUNG FELLA--NOW TELL ME HOW YOU'RE DOING IT!
¿QUE PASA, SUPERMAN?
SLAP ME FIVE!

ON SECOND THOUGHT--DON'T BOTHER! WITH YOUR MUSCLES, MY HAND COULD END UP ON A CRITICAL LIST!
BUT, HEY--YOU'RE LOOKIN' REAL GOOD! I ALWAYS DUG THAT CAPE!
STOP STALLING! HOW ARE YOU PULLING OFF THIS BANK WITHDRAWAL?
YOU READ ME ALL WRONG, MAN OF STEEL! I JUST WANTED TO TEACH THOSE UPTIGHT BANK-JERKS A LESSON IN GOOD MANNERS! THEY CAN KEEP THEIR BIG BUCKS!
I'M SPLITTIN'--
I'M AFRAID NOT! WE'LL CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION IN FLIGHT--ON OUR WAY TO THE POLICE STATION!
LISSEN...THE NAME'S STARSHINE... AND I'M GONNA PASS ON THE FREE RIDE! GOT THIS THING ABOUT HEIGHTS, Y' SEE...
THEN... SHUT YOUR EYES!
OKAY, SUPES... I TRIED TO BE NICE, BUT YOU TUNED ME OUT...
...SO BUZZ OFF AND TAKE A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA--
PUH-LEEESE!
GREAT KRYPTON! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?!
FIRST, I SUDDENLY FEEL COMPELLED TO LET GO OF "STARSHINE"...
10
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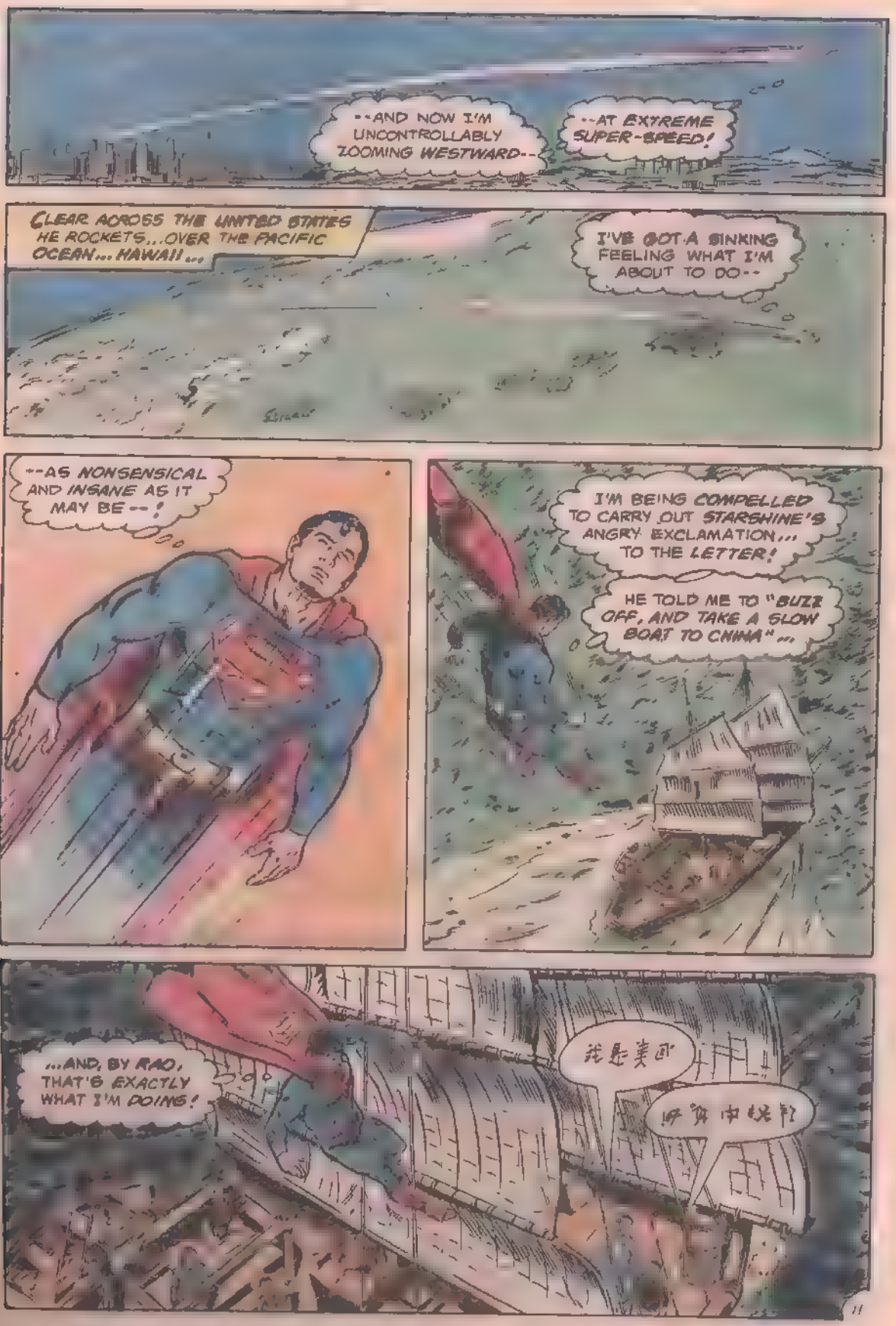
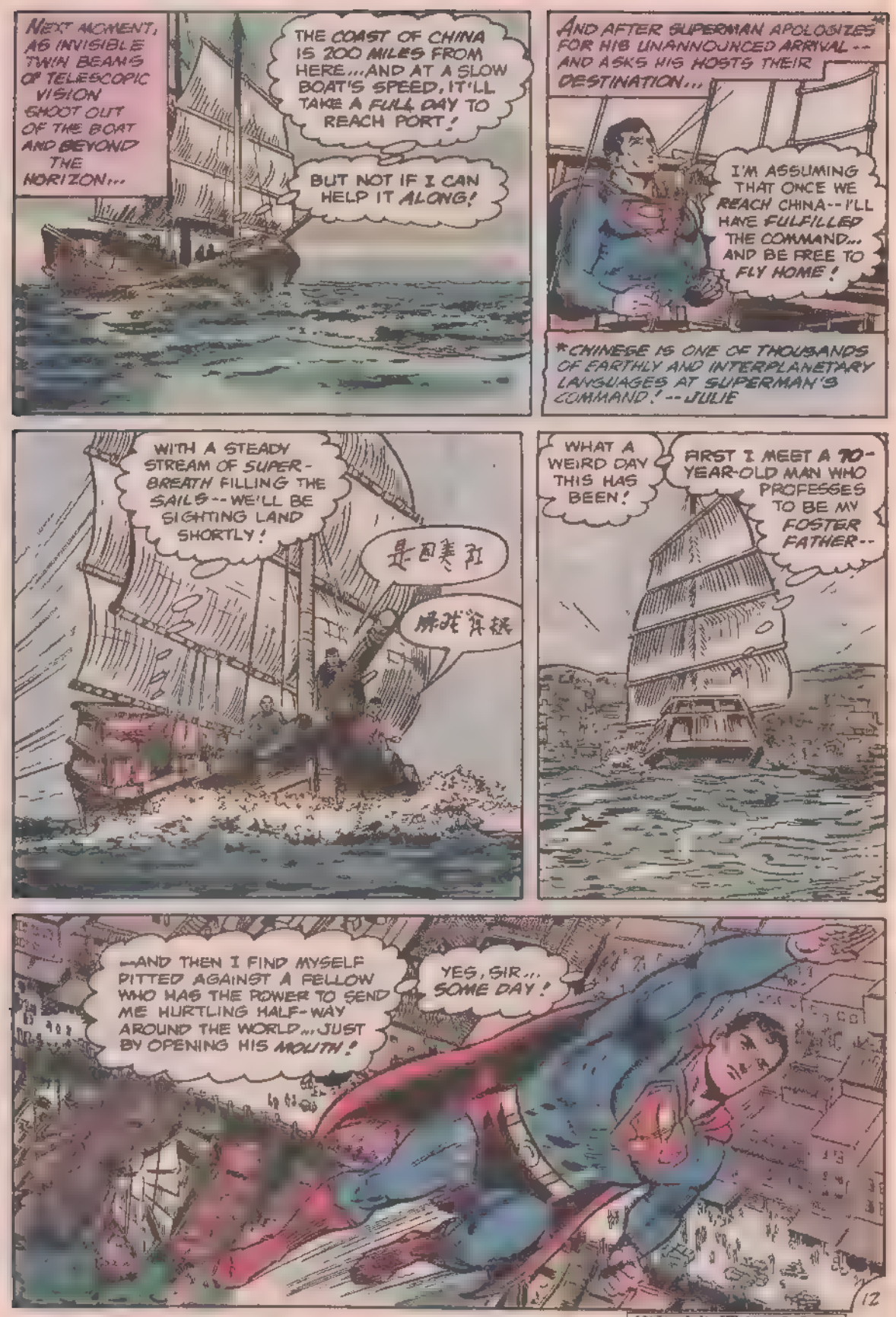

--AND NOW I'M UNCONTROLLABLY ZOOMING WESTWARD--
--AT EXTREME SUPER-SPEED!
CLEAR ACROSS THE UNITED STATES HE ROCKETS...OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN... HAWAII...
I'VE GOT A SINKING FEELING WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO--
--AS NONSENSICAL AND INSANE AS IT MAY BE--!
I'M BEING COMPELLED TO CARRY OUT STARSHINE'S ANGRY EXCLAMATION... TO THE LETTER!
HE TOLD ME TO "BUZZ OFF, AND TAKE A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA"...
...AND, BY RAO, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING!
我是美国
你负中伐判


NEXT MOMENT, AS INVISIBLE TWIN BEAMS OF TELESCOPIC VISION SHOOT OUT OF THE BOAT AND BEYOND THE HORIZON...
THE COAST OF CHINA IS 200 MILES FROM HERE...AND AT A SLOW BOAT'S SPEED, IT'LL TAKE A FULL DAY TO REACH PORT!
BUT NOT IF I CAN HELP IT ALONG!
AND AFTER SUPERMAN APOLOGIZES FOR HIS UNANNOUNCED ARRIVAL -- AND ASKS HIS HOSTS THEIR DESTINATION...
I'M ASSUMING THAT ONCE WE REACH CHINA -- I'LL HAVE FULFILLED THE COMMAND... AND BE FREE TO FLY HOME!
*CHINESE IS ONE OF THOUSANDS OF EARTHLY AND INTERPLANETARY LANGUAGES AT SUPERMAN'S COMMAND! -- JULIE
WITH A STEADY STREAM OF SUPER-BREATH FILLING THE SAILS -- WE'LL BE SIGHTING LAND SHORTLY!
是回美孔
WHAT A WEIRD DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
FIRST I MEET A 70-YEAR-OLD MAN WHO PROFESSES TO BE MY FOSTER FATHER --
--AND THEN I FIND MYSELF PITTED AGAINST A FELLOW WHO HAS THE POWER TO SEND ME HURTLING HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD... JUST BY OPENING HIS MOUTH!
YES, SIR... SOME DAY!
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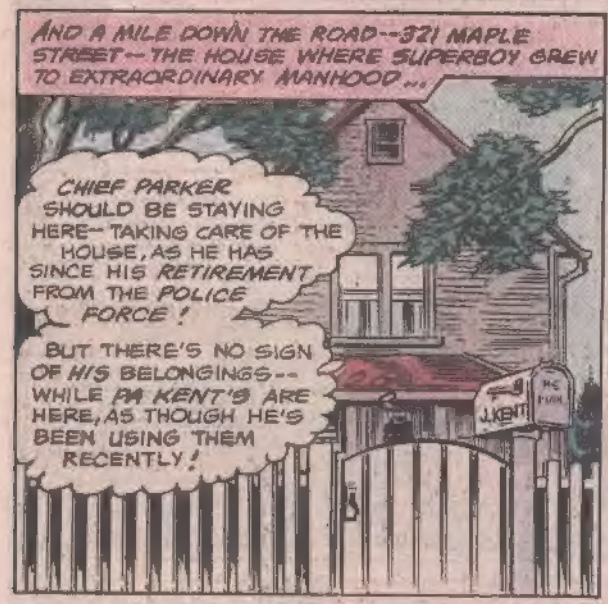
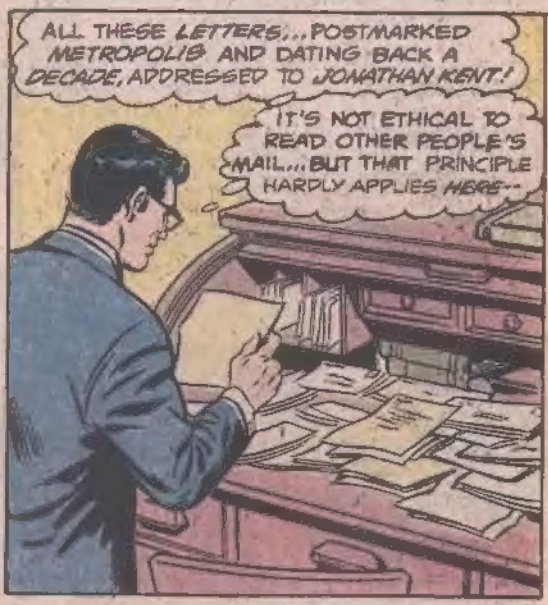
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

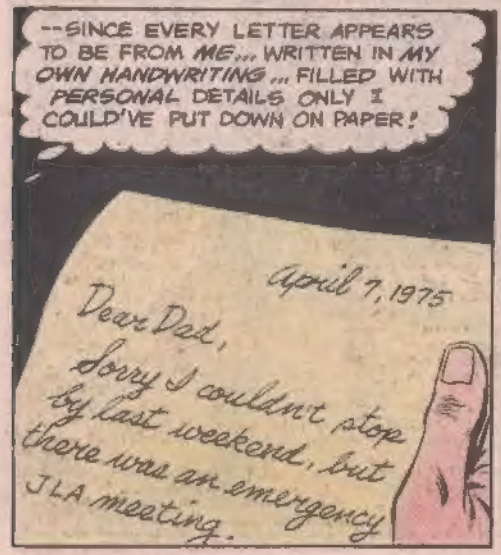
ONCE IN CHINA, SUPERMAN TAKES OFF AGAIN WITH A GIGANTIC LEAP ALL THE WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS...
...AND THEN--LIKE MAGIC--THE MONEY WAS BACK IN THE BANK... JUST LIKE THE KID TOLD US IT WOULD BE!
WHEN WE GRABBED HIM, HE MUTTERED SOMETHING UNDER HIS BREATH AND LEFT US EMPTY-HANDED!
YOU CAN SEE THE REPLAY ON THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS! LANA LANG AND HER CAMERAMAN ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THIS STARSHINE CHARACTER PULLING HIS VANISHING ACT!
THAT'S SOME CONSOLATION, AT LEAST! LANA MUST'VE LEFT MARCEL'S IN A HURRY...
...THE MOMENT SHE FOUND OUT THERE WAS A BIG STORY BREAKING JUST DOWN THE STREET--
--WHICH SAVED MY FATH--ER... THE OLD MAN THE TROUBLE OF EXPLAINING WHY CLARK TOOK SO LONG WITH HIS PRESCRIPTION!
AFTER AN X-RAY VISION SCAN OF THE POSH RESTAURANT TWO BLOCKS AWAY.
NO SIGN OF HIM IN MARCEL'S! HE MUST'VE PAID THE CHECK AND LEFT!
NO TELLING WHERE HE MIGHT TURN UP NEXT! BUT WHEN AND IF HE DOES, I'LL BE READY...
...WITH UNDENIABLE PROOF THAT THE "JONATHAN KENT" WHO'S DISRUPTED MY LIFE IS NOTHING BUT A BALD-PATED PHONEY!
AND NOW... A HURRY-UP TRIP TO...
"...THE SMALLVILLE CEMETERY!"
I COULD HAVE DONE THIS FROM THE AIR WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION... BUT IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO MA AND PA KENT ANYWAY!
SOMETHING NO ONE MUST EVER SEE SUPERMAN DOING!
ORPHE
SMALLVILLE

BUT WHEN CLARK REACHES A CERTAIN OF SECTION OF THE CEMETERY...
N-NO! GOOD LORD --
NO!

THERE SHOULD BE TWO GRAVES HERE! JONATHAN WAS LAID TO REST NEXT TO HIS WIFE, MARTHA!
IS THE WHOLE WORLD GOING INSANE... OR JUST ME?
MARTHA CLARK KENT


AND A MILE DOWN THE ROAD--321 MAPLE STREET--THE HOUSE WHERE SUPERBOY GREW TO EXTRAORDINARY MANHOOD...
CHIEF PARKER SHOULD BE STAYING HERE-- TAKING CARE OF THE HOUSE, AS HE HAS SINCE HIS RETIREMENT FROM THE POLICE FORCE!
BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIS BELONGINGS-- WHILE PA KENT'S ARE HERE, AS THOUGH HE'S BEEN USING THEM RECENTLY!
J.KENT


ALL THESE LETTERS... POSTMARKED METROPOLIS AND DATING BACK A DECADE, ADDRESSED TO JONATHAN KENT!
IT'S NOT ETHICAL TO READ OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL... BUT THAT PRINCIPLE HARDLY APPLIES HERE--


--SINCE EVERY LETTER APPEARS TO BE FROM ME... WRITTEN IN MY OWN HANDWRITING... FILLED WITH PERSONAL DETAILS ONLY I COULD'VE PUT DOWN ON PAPER!
April 7, 1975
Dear Dad,
Sorry I couldn't stop by last weekend, but there was an emergency JLA meeting.

NOT ONLY CAN'T I UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON... I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO RATIONALIZE WHY THIS HAS HAPPENED...OR HOW!
YET THE EVIDENCE ADDS UP TO THE SAME MIRACULOUS CONCLUSION--
--MY FATHER IS ALIVE... AND WELL ...AND STILL LIVING IN SMALLVILLE!!

AND SPEAKING OF JONATHAN KENT--BACK IN METROPOLIS...
'SCUSE ME, COULD YOU GIVE ME DIRECTIONS? I'M LOOKING FOR 344 CLINTON STREET... THAT'S WHERE MY SON LIVES!
YA HEAR THE MAN, JIGGER? HE WANTS TO VISIT HIS SON!
GOL-LEE! I'M ALL CHOKED UP!
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS, POPS--'CEPT THERE'S GONNA BE A FEE INVOLVED!
STEP INTO OUR ..."OFFICE"!
AS FOR 344 CLINTON--YOU'RE LEANING AGAINST THE BACK OF IT!
NOW PAY UP! HAND OVER YOUR WALLET!
NOTHING DOING! YOU HOOLIGANS DON'T FRIGHTEN ME!
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE HEY--?
WHERE'D THAT WIND COME FROM?
WHOOOSHH
"WIND" MY EYE...
...THAT WAS A LIFE-SAVING BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH!
S-S-S-SUPERMAN!
MY...MY...I DIDN'T KNOW YOU GUYS STUTTERED!

H-HONEST, SUPERMAN... WE WASN'T GONNA HURT HIM!
JIGGER AN' ME, WE HATE VIOLENCE! BELIEVE US!
H-HE DIDN'T BELIEVE--!
HE'S USIN' US FOR A JUGGLIN' ACT!
SURE WAS LUCKY FOR ME YOU HAPPENED TO BE FLYING BY THE NEIGHBORHOOD, SUPERMAN!
?WHEW! WE GOT OFF LUCKY!
WE'RE STILL IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE!
SARGE--THERE THEY ARE-- THE TWO MUGGERS WHO'VE BEEN OPERATING IN THE AREA!
SIGNED, SEALED, AND DELIVERED TO BOOT!
WONDER HOW THIS HAPPENED--?
LET ME GUESS! THEY MADE THE WRONG MOVE AT THE WRONG TIME-- IN FRONT OF A CERTAIN SOMEONE WITH A RED CAPE!
16

CONCLUDED ON 3rd PAGE FOLLOWING

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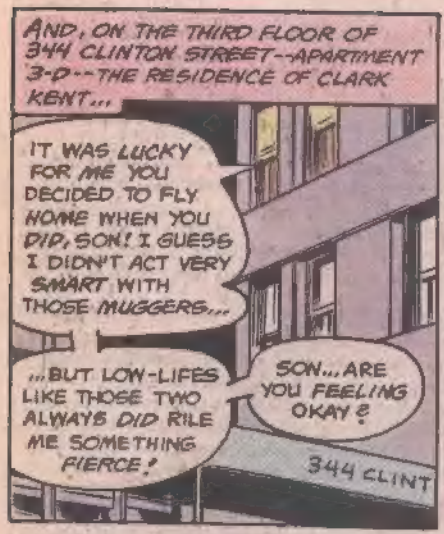
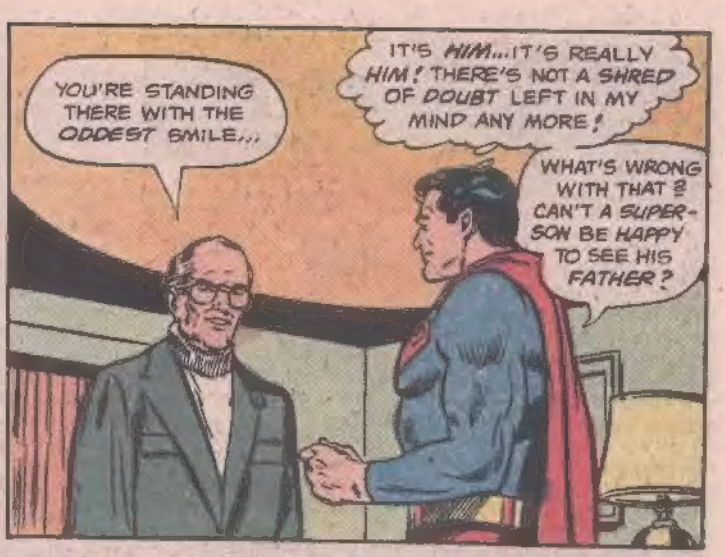
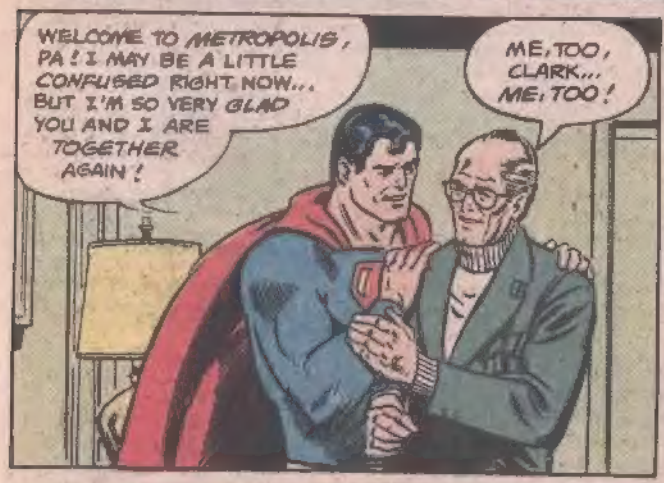

AND, ON THE THIRD FLOOR OF 344 CLINTON STREET--APARTMENT 3-D--THE RESIDENCE OF CLARK KENT...
IT WAS LUCKY FOR ME YOU DECIDED TO FLY HOME WHEN YOU DID, SON! I GUESS I DIDN'T ACT VERY SMART WITH THOSE MUGGERS...
...BUT LOW-LIFES LIKE THOSE TWO ALWAYS DID RILE ME SOMETHING FIERCE!
SON...ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?
344 CLINT


YOU'RE STANDING THERE WITH THE ODDEST SMILE...
IT'S HIM...IT'S REALLY HIM! THERE'S NOT A SHRED OF DOUBT LEFT IN MY MIND ANY MORE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? CAN'T A SUPER-SON BE HAPPY TO SEE HIS FATHER?


WELCOME TO METROPOLIS, PA! I MAY BE A LITTLE CONFUSED RIGHT NOW... BUT I'M SO VERY GLAD YOU AND I ARE TOGETHER AGAIN!
ME, TOO, CLARK... ME, TOO!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS--A SANDY-HAIRED YOUNG MAN SHOUTS A STRANGE PROCLAMATION INTO THE AIR...
LISTEN UP, METROPOLIS--I'M TALKING TO ALL YOU OVER-THIRTY TYPES!
THIS IS STARSHINE SPEAKING--THE SUPREME RULER OF THE YOUTH GENERATION!

YOU ADULTS HAVE HASSLED US FOR THE LAST TIME--NOW I'M TAKING COMMAND OF THE CITY!
EVERYONE OVER THIRTY--GET OUT OF METROPOLIS AND STAY OUT--
--PLEASE!

THERE YOU HAVE IT, READER! A YOUNG MAN WHO POSSESSES THE EXTRAORDINARY POWER TO HAVE HIS EVERY COMMAND OBEYED! AND AN ELDERLY MAN WHO INEXPLICABLY SEEMS TO HAVE DEFIED DEATH!

TWO INCREDIBLE PUZZLES WITH ONE UNIMAGINABLE ANSWER! BE HERE NEXT ISSUE, FOR—

"THE SECRET WORLD OF JONATHAN KENT!"

ON SALE MARCH 27TH! IT'S A DATE!